

Trick Daddy "We Got"

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We got, mo' hoes, mo' dank
(Mo' hoes, mo' dank)
Mo' cheese in the bank, mo' rank
My dawgs on dubs, yours ain't
My dawgs do whateva, yours can't

That's right, that's us
(That's right)
Trina, JV, Trina, Tre
Hit the club, slide through on dubs
Back to back ride through like what

Still goin', pourin' Hennessey
The best thing showin', blowin', remember me?
J to the dot straight to the top
We the shit for real other niggas play hot

To all the young hoes, I love ya fo'
Who let me take 'em to the house, get 'em loose, let
'em go
On the [unverified] so I guess I gotta love 'em though
But I'm a Pimp, so you know I don't love these hoes

And I, don't see 'em, won't be 'em
(Don't see 'em)
Won't be buyin' no hoes Benz's or Benz
No mo' diggin' in Money Mark [unverified]
I'm a slip-n-slide nigga and I straight don't see 'em

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Yo T-double D doin' amazing thangs

And have you bitches around sayin'
Why you say them things?
'Cuz I'm a T H U double G G
Wherever I go, you bitches you love me

Whether an LP, uh, a remix
The only thing I'm a spit is G' shit
Specialize in fuckin' and gettin' head
[Unverified] wanna pay for riches for head

Of a ass hoe, that mack hoe
The truth of the matter fact, a slapped hoe
Beaten back [unverified] and hoodrat hoes
I like them slim and po', no fat hoes

If I, had a penny for every bitch I get
I'd be a young raw nigga with a platinum dick
Ride around town with the platinum shit
Spittin' all these gangsta platinum hits

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Ms. Trina, Ms. Drama
Diamond princesses got the mama
Stacken that bread, plenty dolla's
Drop it, pop it, Fendi colla's

Chart toppin', hit droppin'
Ain't no stoppin' the champagne from poppin'
I'm finna bring a Grammy home to Miami
Purple see okay, drop candy

Twenty inches, dipped in the chrome
Lil' mama thick to the bone
When the last time you seen a bitch like this
Come into the game and get rich like this

A bitch that make hit after hit like this
Icy from a anklet to the wrist with
Mo' mansions, mo' yachts
Slip-N-Slide got the bottom on lock

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